THE

MARYLAND GAZETTE.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtic.

N°. 38.

TUESDAY, *January* 14, 1746.

Mr. GREEN,

Shall make no Excuſe for the following Ode: I imagine, the Intention of it is ſufficient to cover a Multitude of poetical Faults, and give it a candid Reception, with every true *Briton*, as well as procure it a Place in your Paper. If it ſhould excite others of greater Ability to exert themſelves, in celebrating the glorious *New-England* Expedition, I have my Wiſh.

IT is a Queſtion with me, whether ever there was ſo much real Foundation for the Story of the *Iliad*; and I am ſure we had a much better Reaſon for undertaking the Siege of *Louiſburg*, than the *Greeks* had (by *Homer*'s Account of it) for the Siege of *Troy*. The *French* are our natural Enemies, and Rivals in almoſt every Thing; but more particularly in ſettling the Northern Part of this vaſt Continent; which, as it is as large and fine a Country, ſo perhaps, in Time, it may be as famous for Liberty, Arts, and Sciences, as ever *Greece* was: It muſt be ſo, if it continues to be poſſeſſed by the Deſcendants of *Great-Britain*, and they inherit the Vertues and Spirit of their Anceſtors. But we can never be entirely ſafe from all Interruptions, in carrying on ſo noble a Work, while the Creatures of an *Abſolute Grand Monarch*, aiming at *Univerſal Empire*, or, in other Words, *Univerſal Slavery*, are ſo cloſely bordering upon us. It would therefore be a Deſign perfectly worthy of the brighteſt Genius, to warm and animate his Countrymen, by the irreſiſtable Magic and Energy of harmonious Numbers, with an ardent Deſire for Liberty, Safety, and Glory, that they may embrace every Opportunity of getting rid of ſuch dangerous Neighbours; and thereby gain the immortal Honour of ſecuring to their Poſterity the peaceable and free Poſſeſſion of, perhaps, the fineſt Country (when improv'd) in the known World.

THAT this may meet with due Encouragement, I ſhall conclude with a Hint from *Martial*, to the Great Men of our *American* World.

Sint Mecænates, non deerunt, Flacce, Marones.

I am your's, &c. PHILO-MUSUS.

AN ODE,

In Honour of NEW-ENGLAND, *(on their important Conqueſt of* Cape-Breton *from the* French,*) of ever glorious Memory.*

1

SHall brave NEW-ENGLAND's Glory ſpread
Thro' Earth, Air, Sea, and fill the Sky,
Reſounding loud Applauſe:
Shall diſtant Poets raiſe the Strain,
And neighb'ring Muſes on the Main,
Be ſilent in the Cauſe?

2

For Shame, ye lazy Muſe, ariſe,
Shake off the Slumber from your Eyes,
And ſtrike the ſounding Lyre:
What can afford a nobler Theme, [Fame,
Than SHIRLEY's, WARREN's, PEPP'RRELL's
To ſet a Muſe on Fire.

3

O cou'd I ſoar on *Pindar*'s Wing,
Or like great *Horace* touch the String,
Theſe Deeds I might rehearſe:
What was atchiev'd and greatly done
At *Louiſburg* on *Cape-Breton*,
Deſerves immortal Verſe.

4

Firſt SHIRLEY's enterprizing Mind
The bold, the glorious Scheme deſign'd;
Firſt let him grace the Song:
And WARREN's, PEPP'RREL's, mighty Hand,
The *Gallic* Force cou'd not withſtand,
Tho' lodg'd in Fortreſs ſtrong.

5

Yet let not theſe ingroſs the Praiſe;
NEW-ENGLAND's Sons their Voices raiſe,
And juſtly claim a Share:
'Twas they that fought, nor fear'd to fall;
'Twas they that broke th' embrazur'd Wall,
Which made their Foes deſpair.

6

And what avail'd their Demilunes,
Their Parapets, and brazen Guns;
They were but *Frenchmen* ſtill:
Their feeble Genius ſoon gave Place
To bold *New-England*'s hardy Race,
Led on by *Pepp'rel*'s Skill.

7

But ha[illegible] Thunders roar,
They rend, [illegible]e frighten'd Shore,
And ſhatter Caſtles down:
By Water lo great *Warren* comes,
And at the Gates are *Pepp'rrel*'s Drums,
Demanding up the Town.

8

Confuſion reigns, —— a dreadful Waſte
O'erwhelms the City, by the Blaſt
Of *Globes † incinct with Fire!

*The Bombs. † *An Expreſſion authorized by* Milton's Paradiſe Loſt, *B. II, Ver.* 937.

Now

Now Churches ſtrong Foundations crack,
And tumbling Turrets join the Wreck,
Whilſt Crowds beneath expire.

9

Ah where ſhall trembling *Frenchmen* fly,
Their promis'd Safeguards now deny
A Shelter from theſe Woes?
Submit, proud *Gauls*, your Lives to ſave,
Old England's Race, as well as brave,
Were always gen'rous Foes.

10

'Tis done, —— the ſummon'd Flag appears,
And BRITAIN's varied Enſign rears
It's party-colour'd Ray;
Proclaiming Freedom o'er the Land,
From ſtern, deſpotic, *French* Command,
To BRITAIN's eaſy Sway.

12

Thus haughty *France* was humbled low,
But FREEMEN gave the fatal Blow,
And not an *hireling Crew*:
BRITAIN diſband the ſlaviſh Train,
And then your FREE-BORN SONS again
Shall fight and conquer too.

12

‡O may true Faith and Honour ſhine,
Thro' BRITAIN's far tranſplanted Line,
With laſting Peace reſtor'd:
For hence let Diſcord be remov'd,
And antient Valour well approv'd,
Rever'd with one Accord.

13

And let *New-England's* Glory fly,
Thro' Earth, Air, Sea, and fill the Sky,
Reſounding loud Applauſe:
Let diſtant Poets raiſe the Strain,
And neighb'ring Muſes on the Main,
Sing loud the glorious Cauſe.

Alluding to that Compliment in HOR. Carm. Sæcular.
Imperet bellante prior, jacentem
Lenis in hoſtem.

‡ *The 12th Stanza imitates*
Jam fides, et pax, et honor, pudorque
Priſcus, et neglecta redire virtus
Audet. —— HOR. *Carm. Secular.*

LONDON. September 12.

AT the Meeting of the Merchants at Merchant-Taylor's Hall, it was propoſed to raiſe two Regiments for his Majeſty's Service, entirely at their own Expence, which was unanimouſly agreed to; and the propereſt Method for putting it in Execution was referred to the Conſideration of a Committee.

We hear, that the Merchants have [illegible] open a Subſcription for his Majeſty's Uſe, [illegible] upwards of a Million Sterling, at eaſy Intere[illegible]ted.

Extract of a Letter from [illegible], dated Sept. 22.

'It is with inexpreſſible Concern, Sir, that I muſt acquaint 'you, we have received this Morning the News of Sir John 'Cope's Defeat, by an Expreſs. The two Regiments of Dra'goons are reported not to have behaved like Heroes, but the 'Foot form'd into a ſquare Battalion, and fought it out very 'gallantly; ſo that we flatter ourſelves the Rebels have paid 'very dearly for this ſmall Advantage. Sir John Cope himſelf 'made his Eſcape in a Boat from Preſton-pans; the ſmall Re'mains of his Army are got ſafe into Berwick. The Action 'happened Yeſterday, not far from Haddington.'

Whitehall, Sept. 24. By an Expreſs which arrived this Morning, we are informed, that Sir John Cope, and the Troops under his Command, were attacked by the Rebels on the 21ſt Inſtant at Day-break, at Preſton, near Seaton, 7 Miles from Edinburgh; that the King's Troops were defeated, and Sir John Cope, with about 450 Dragoons, had retired to Lauder; Brigadier Fowkes and Col. Laſcelles had got to Dunbar; but as yet we have no Account of the Particulars of this Action, nor of the Loſs on either Side. The Earls of Loudon and Hume, and ſome of the Gentlemen-Volunteirs, were at Lauder with Sir John Cope.

It is ſaid, that of his Majeſty's Forces there were killed Col. Gardner, Major Bowles, Col. Hallet, Col. Whitford; Captains Naſh, Jacobs, Steward, Collet, Bell, Blake, Reed, Bremer, Rogers, Stewart, Pointz, Halwell; and 300 private Men. Wounded, Lieut. Col. Clayton, Col. Whitley, Col. Wright; with 500 private Men. There are 500 Officers and Men Priſoners.

Of the Rebels there were killed, the Duke of Perth, with about 250 Men; but no other Particulars on their Side are known.

We hear from Dundee, that the Duke of Perth kill'd two of his own Farmers, for refuſing to riſe in Arms with him, and that the Lord Ogilvie has been very cruel to every one that refuſed him.

An Extract of a Letter from Hammerſmith to a Gentleman in London, September 25.

"Sir,

"I am ſorry to hear that Col. Cope's Troops are defeated; but it is a Weakneſs to be intimidated at the Succeſs the Highlanders have obtained over thoſe Troops, who behav'd ſo baſely and cowardly under the Command of Sir John Cope. What! Is all the antient and noble Spirit of the Engliſh Nation evaporated? I hope not. The late Duke of Argyle, with three thouſand Men, diſcomfited and put to Flight nine thouſand, at that Time in Rebellion.

"The Number of the People in this Nation is eſtimated at eight Millions: The Diſturbers of it's Tranquility may be ten Thouſand. Is not one Million, which is one hundred to one, able to oppoſe and conquer ten thouſand? *Prob Pudor!* Deſpiſe the impudent Invaders. Unite, as one Man, againſt the common Enemy; aſſociate, and arm yourſelves. They have little or nothing to loſe; we every Thing that is dear to us: Our Liberties, our Fortunes, our Religion are at ſtake. Let every good Proteſtant act with Magnanimity, and this Rebellion will ſoon be at an End."

London, Sept. 26. 'Tis aſſured, that in three Weeks Time, an Army of 20,000 Men will be aſſembled in the North.

And we hear, that a Meſſenger is diſpatched to Flanders with Orders for the other Engliſh Regiments to embark as faſt as poſſible for England.

Laſt Tueſday upwards of one hundred Men entered into the Duke of Bedford's Service; and his Grace ſet out Yeſterday-Morning for his Seat at Woburn-Abbey, in Bedfordſhire, in order to raiſe the Poſſe Comitatus.

The Right Hon. the Lord Gower is gone to his Seat in Staffordſhire; and his Grace the Duke of Devonſhire, to his Seat in Derbyſhire; in order alſo to raiſe Men, in Defence of his Majeſty's Perſon and Government.

Yeſterday there was the greateſt Draught on the Bank, that has been known for ſome Years; when upwards of 50,000 *l.* was paid in Silver.

The public Entry of his Excellency the Venetian Ambaſſador, is actually to begin on Wedneſday the ninth of October next.

next; the Cavalcade will last three Days; on the first, from the Tower through the City to his own House; on the second, from his House to his Majesty's Palace at Kensington; and on the third, from his House to the Prince of Wales's Palace in Leicester-Fields.

WILLIAMSBURG, Dec. 19.

Last Tuesday arrived in Hampton Road, the Ship Duke of Cumberland, Capt. *Aisleby*, in 6 Weeks from *Bristol*. And the same Day arriv'd in *York* River, the Monmouth, Capt. *Twenty-man*, in 6 Weeks from *Liverpool*. By whom we have the printed Papers to the 24th of October; from which we collect as much of the most material News as we have Room for now, and purpose in our next to give more full and particular Accounts. Besides the Intelligence contained in those Papers, we are told the disagreeable News, That the Ship Expedition, Capt. *Robert Robinson*, from *York* River; and the Ship Restoration, Capt. *John Wilcox*, from *James* River, both loaden with Tobacco, for *London*, are taken, and carried into *France*.

Extract of a private Letter from Durham, *dated* Sept. 29.

'Edinburgh is still in the Hands of the Rebels, the Castle 'still holds out, and 'tis morally impossible they should take it 'without Treachery, which I hope we need not fear. They 'hang'd a Serjeant there the other Day, for holding a Correspondence with the Pretender. Newcastle continues to make 'all the Preparations possible for a vigorous Defence. The 'Mayor (to his Honour be it spoken) has shewn himself a real 'Friend to Liberty, his King and Country. Two Spies were 'taken up Yesterday at Newcastle. On one of them were 'found Letters of great Consequence. The Fellow has since 'cut his Throat; tho' it is hop'd he will recover, the Wound 'being immediately sew'd up, and all possible Care taken to 'save him. He refuses to make any Discovery, but it is hop'd 'will soon be brought to make some of the greatest Consequence.

There are Letters from Berwick, dated on Saturday Night last, which say, that they heard the Rebels had begun their March Southward.

Extract of a private Letter from South-Shields, dated Sept. 29, 1745, to his Friend at London.

'We are in some Confusion here for fear of the Rebels, 'who by Treachery got into Edinburgh. Those concern'd in 'it, I hope, will meet with their Deserts.

'I am told, that the Mayor of Newcastle has been wrote to 'for 4000 l. to pay Sir John Cope's Men, for which the Glasgow Man of War is lying here to carry it to Berwick. There 'is such a Spirit appears among the People here, that he might 'have 40,000 l. had there been Occasion. The Captain of the 'Glasgow din'd on board Admiral Byng, who lies off Berwick 'with Eight Sail of Men of War.

'The Young Pretender, notwithstanding what has been said 'of him by his Friends, is the true Son of his Father, and has 'given Proof that he inherits his Cowardice, of which there are 'several Instances. —— It was with the greatest Persuasion, 'that he would lie at Holy-rood-House, for fear the Cannon 'of the Castle might touch his Person. ——Another Time, 'being in a great Mob at Edinburgh, and a Shell being thrown 'among them out of the Castle, he ran away to his Horse, and 'through Fear, mounted with some Difficulty. —— Nor was 'he in the Fight against Sir John, taking great Care to keep 'at a Distance.'

London, Oct. 5. On Wednesday Morning, between Eight and Nine o'Clock, a Courier Extraordinary arriv'd from Mr. Trevor, his Majesty's Envoy to the States-General, and brought Advice, that Prince Charles of Lorrain having attack'd the King of Prussia, the Austrian Army was defeated, after a very obstinate and bloody Engagement, in which there were between 3 and 4000 Austrians killed on the Spot, and as many taken Prisoners. This Express came over from Schevelin (a little Port near the Hague) in a small Fishing Vessel; and a Passenger that came in the same, declares, that the News of the Battle was publickly known at the Hague. The said Express came to Court, and not to M. Andrie, the Prussian Minister, who has not yet received any Courier about this Affair.

The same Express likewise brought Advice, that the eight Battalions and nine Squadrons, lately ordered to be draughted from our Army in Flanders, were in full March, in order to embark at Williamstadt: And we hear that six Battalions of this Draught are landed at Hull, and the rest brought up the River Thames, in order to form a Camp with the Remainder of the Troops in Flanders, who are likewise to be brought home; and that the Lord Tyrawly is to have the Command of this Camp.

Early Yesterday Morning, five Battalions of the Foot-Guards, with their Officers, marched from the Parade in St. James's Park, to the new Camp in Hyde-Park.

The Artificers, and other Workmen, in his Majesty's Yards, are ordered to be exercised every Day in the Military Discipline, during which Time no Strangers are to be admitted into the Yards.

There are Letters from Glasgow, of the 28th of September, which mention, that the Pretender had demanded of that City 7000 Guineas, which had been paid; and that he had made Demands upon several other Towns, *&c.* in that Neighbourhood.

We hear that the Magistrates of Edinburgh have sent up a Petition to his Majesty, praying that General Guest may not fire upon the Town.

We hear that the Forces intended for General Oglethorp's Regiment at Georgia, are ordered to march towards the North with all Expedition.

We hear Admiral Rowley, with seventeen Men of War, and three Bombs, was actually bombarding the City of Genoa.

By the KING,

A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.

WHEREAS an unnatural Rebellion is begun, and now carrying on, in the North Part of this our Realm, in Favour of a Popish Pretender: And whereas, for the more effectual Suppression thereof, we have Occasion for a speedy Augmentation of our Forces; we have thought fit, by and with the Advice of our Privy Council, for the Encouragement of such of our faithful Subjects, who shall, on this Occasion, inlist themselves in our Service, to issue this our Royal Proclamation; and do hereby promise and declare, that all such able-bodied Men, who shall inlist themselves, as Soldiers, in our Land-Service, on or before the twenty-fifth Day of *December* next, shall, upon their Request to be discharged therefrom, be discharged accordingly, at the End of Six Months, from the respective Times of their Inlisting, in case the said Rebellion shall be extinguished within that Time; and if not, then as soon as the said Rebellion shall be extinguished.

Given at our Court at Kensington, *the fifth Day of* October, 1745, *in the Nineteenth Year of our Reign.*

GOD save the KING.

ANNAPOLIS.

We hear from Norfolk in Virginia, that the Ship Success, of Glasgow, which was just arrived in the Bay, in six Weeks from Scotland, having cast Anchor off the Mouth of York River, was on the 31st of December last, drove with 3 Anchors a-head by a violent North-West Wind, near two Leagues; when she struck upon the middle Ground, which beat away her Stern-Post: She sunk so suddenly, that the Mate and 3 others were drowned, the rest being 16 in Number, got into the Long-Boat and were

drove

drove out of the Capes, without any sort of Provisions; but at length got ashore at Cape Henry; where one of the Men soon expired, through the Hardships he had suffered.

On Saturday Evening last, a Fire broke out in a Warehouse belonging to Dr. *Charles Carroll*, in this City; which in about 2 Hours consumed the same, with a great many valuable Effects: There were several other Warehouses adjoining, which, by the Diligence of the Inhabitants, were with great Difficulty preserved. It is said the Damage amounts to upwards of 1000 l. Sterling.

The *South-Carolina* Privateer mention'd in our last to have been taken by a *French* Man of War, proves to be the same mention'd a Fortnight before, taken by *Letouch*; tho' it was otherwise confidently reported.

Custom-House, ANNAPOLIS, *Entered*,

Sloop Sea Flower, Nicholas Tucker, from Boston.

Cleared for Departure,

Ship Mercury, Charles Hargrave, for London.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST on the Eastern Shore, between *Cecil* County and *Kent* Island, a round Silver Snuff-Box, about two Inches and a half, or three Inches over, has a rais'd Head on the Middle of the Lid, and rais'd Work all round it; and the Inside gilt. Whoever finds it, and delivers it to Mr. *Daugherty* at *Chester Town*, Mrs. *Hawkins* at *Queen's Town*, or *Richard Bennett*, Esq; at *Wye*, shall have Thirty Shillings Reward.

A Very fine *English* Spaniel Dog came some Weeks ago to the Plantation of a Gentleman on the Western Shore of *Maryland*; he has several reddish Spots on his Ears and other Parts; and a Brass Collar about his Neck, inscrib'd

THOMAS LARIMORE Owner, 1740.

The Owner of the said Dog may be inform'd where he is, by enquiring of the Printer hereof, and paying the Charge of this Advertisement.

ALMANACKS, for the Year 1746, to be sold by the Printer hereof.

To be SOLD,

For good Bills of Exchange, or Current Money,

Nicholson's Manor, containing 4200 Acres, lying in the Forest of *Baltimore* County, belonging to the Heirs of *William Nicholson*, deceased.

Taillor's Purchase, lying in the Fork of *Gunpowder* River, laid out for 1600 Acres: And

Belt's Park, laid out for 500 Acres, lying near the Head of *Patapsco* River; belonging to the Heirs of *John Taillor*, late deceased.

JOHN GALLOWAY.

WHEREAS *Mary Tarbuck* (who some Years since came from *Liverpool*, and landed on the *Maryland* Side of *Potomack* River,) has been enquired after, but no Account can as yet be given of her. This is therefore to give Notice, that if the said *Mary Tarbuck* can be found, and will by Letter, or personal Appearance, give satisfactory Proof to the Subscriber, at *Bladensburg* in *Prince George*'s County, that she is the Woman above-mentioned, she may be informed of something to her Advantage, by

CHRISTOPHER LOWNDES.

November 28, 1745.

TAken from the Rack of *Conaway Town*, at *Calvert* County Court-House, a low well-set pacing Bay Horse, with a full long switch Tail, a hanging Mane, branded on one Buttock (but uncertain on which) I W. He had on a Hunting Saddle, about half wore, with Iron swivel Stirrups, a double Crupper, and a new blue Cloth Housing large and well fringed; a Country-made Halter, and a Bridle with a *Philadelphia* Curb Bit; a large brown Bearskin loose Coat, with large Buttons, about half wore.

Whoever brings the said Horse and above-mention'd Things to the Subscriber, at *Lower Marlborough* in *Calvert* County, shall have Three Pounds Reward; or in Proportion for any Part. And if the Offender be apprehended and brought to Justice, Six Pounds Reward shall be paid by

JOHN WILKINSON.

December 13, 1745.

RUN away from *Hanover* Court house, on *Thursday* Night the 6th of this Instant, a Servant Man, belonging to the Subscriber, named *Daniel Wheaton*, aged about Thirty, 5 Feet 9 Inches high, smooth tongu'd, his Legs much swell'd. He had a dark Grey Beaver Coating Jacket, with Metal Buttons, a Coat near the same Colour, with Metal Buttons, and other good Cloathing. He is an *Irishman*, a Convict, and a Smith by Trade; shoes Horses very well, makes Locks, and is dexterous at picking of any Locks. He has committed some Felonies lately, and is suspected of others. Has Money, a Silver Watch with only the Hour Hand, Silver Shoe and Knee Buckles, and other Things of Value. He stole when he went off, a middle siz'd Dark-Bay Horse, branded on the near Shoulder with a Heart; and a *Virginia*-made Saddle, with a Cut on the Seat, sew'd up with Silk. The Horse belongs to *Abraham Bedel*, living near the Place where the Upper *Southanna*-Bridge stood, in *Hanover* County. It is thought he has a forg'd Pass. He ran away before, went to *Carolina*; and returned to his former Master, Mr. *John Fitzgerald* of *King-William* County; but now will endeavour to get off, for fear of Prosecution for Felony.

Whoever will apprehend the said Servant, and secure him, so that he be brought to Justice, shall receive of the Subscriber, or the Printer of this Paper, Three Pistoles Reward, if taken in *Virginia*, or Six Pistoles, if taken in any other Government. And for the Horse, Saddle, and Bridle, one Pistole if delivered to the above-mentioned Owner, or to me in *Williamsburg*.

WILLIAM PARK.

N. B. It is supposed he is gone to the Northward.

December 5, 1745.

RUN away from the Subscriber, a Servant Man, whose Name is *Alexander Peric*, a very tall slender ill-looking Fellow, with dark-brown Hair, which he seldom combs, and speaks pretty broad *Scotch*. His Apparel was a light colour'd Kersey Coat, a Plad Waistcoat and breeches, a *Scotch* blue Bonnet, Country Shoes and Stockings: If he has any other Cloathing, he must have stolen them, which he would not fail to do if he could.

Whoever will apprehend the said Servant, within ten Miles of *Annapolis*, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward; and if above ten Miles, Forty Shillings; from

D. DULANY.

ANNAPOLIS: Printed by JONAS GREEN, POST-MASTER, at his PRINTING-OFFICE in *Charles-Street*; where Advertisements are taken in, and all Persons may be supplied with this Paper.